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CASES that can be found in the community—cases that
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day, and have been given up by the most distinguished
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ation and sorreuess of the Lungs, Bennehits, Difficulty ation and Services, Pever, Night Sweats, Emeration and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping cough, asked the constable. Le Sold, in large bottles, at \$1 per bottle, with foll di

t the Agents gratnitonsly.
DAVID P. BRADLEY, sole Agent for the United States answered the watchman.

119 Court street, Boston,
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& Colliss; Burtington, Peck & Spear; Bellows, Fatls, N.,
Harris; Roand, Daniels and Bell; Brattleboro, Dutton
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AN IMPURE STATE OF THE RLOOD, OR

HABIT OF THE SYSTEM. ITABLE OF THE SYSTEM.

If we real the insury on accoracts we are astonished that man live, if of cares, we are still more astonished that they give. And yet in fact nearly all discrees have a common origin viz.—In the organs which prepare and modify the blood, with a remedy, directed to the seat of discase, will convex a first of its phenomena. It is the peculiar characteristic of Sandis' Sursaparilla, that its searching operations reaches the CAUSES of discusse, and the cures it performs are therefore radical and thorough. The health of the human system depends almost extircts upon the state of the blood. If the vitalizing fluid which pervales very tissue, every membrane, flore, fillenent, gland, we other organ primary or subsidiary; if the body he charged with the clauseness of discusse, six-mess must be the charged with the clause of discusse, six-mess must asequence, and until the causes of disease be the consequence, and until the causes of discuss exist-ing in the blood, are evaluated, no personnent relief can be expected. It is here that the powerful health restor-ted purporties of saints Sarsaparilla are manifested; and for this reason, in secondar, sair theme, and all empire-discusses, as well as in all derangements of the secreting organs, it is considered intallible. This following interesting case is presented, and the reader invited to its careful perusal. Comment on such evalence is unbecomen-

water invited to the arch evidence is unnecessary. New York, July 95, 1844.

New York, July 95, 1844.

Messans Synps: —Gents—I consider it but an act of justice to you to stage the following facts in reference to the great benefit I have received in the cure of an obstinate Cancanor Unican on my breast.

I was attended eighteen months by a regular and shill full physiciam, assisted by the mivre and counsel of one most able and experienced surgicins, without the least benefit whatever. All the various methods of treatig cancers were resorted to; for five weeks in succe is breast was burned with constic three times in da the alter and examined the home, and said the disens was advancing rapidly to the lungs, and if I aid not ge specify relief by mediume or an operation, the rest would be taut. I was advised to have the breast lab chen and the bales examined, but finding no refer from What had been done, and feeling I was rapidly getting worse, I almost despaced of recovery, considered in case nearly hopelers. Seeing various testimonials and certificates of cure to

he use of "Sands' Sarsapacilla," in cases similar to my own, I concluded to try a lew bottles, several if which were used, but from the long deep scated character of my disease, produced no very decided charge; considering this as the only probable cure for my case. I perseverse until the chase was entirely cured. It is now over elever months since the cure was completed; there is not the slightest appearance of a return. I therefore pronem slightest appearance of a return. I therefore proteined myself with, and the care entirely effected by Sandy Sarsupvalla as I took no other medicine of nay kind-during the time I was using it, nor have I taken my since. Please excess this long deserted acknowledgement which I thick it my day to make. Your valuable Sarsa parilla cared me, with the blessings of Divine Providence when nothing else could, and The I myself under leading obligations to you. I can say many things I cannot writed. I respectfully havite todies inflicted as I have been call upon me, and I will satisfy them fully of the true NANCY J. MILLER, 218 Sufficient stated above, and m

the case. NANCY J. MILLER, 218 Suffixing St.

The following letter from one of the most eminent Physicians in the city of Buttimore, is presented with a view of showing the opinious of Physicians generally in regard to this valuable medicine,—many others of a similar character have been received from several of the most distinguished physicians throughout our emotics.

Butterner, Feb. 4th 1844

A. B. & D. Sands—Gentlemen—I have used your extract of Sarsaparilla value its introduction into the It gives no pleasure to state the introduction into this city. It gives no pleasure to state i have found it to answer my most suggine expectations. I believe it to be the best preparation of that valuable article now in use.

With much respect, Vanc.

JOHN WHITRIDGE, M. D., 46 Gay st. JOHN WHITRIDGE, M. D., 46 Gay 81.

For further particulars and conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see pumphlets, which may be obtained of agents, greats.

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Price \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5.

The public are respectfully requested to remember

Ty The public are respectfully requested to remember that it is Small's Sarseparalle that has and is constantly achieving such remarkable cares of the most difficult class of discusses to which the human frame is subject, therefore ask for Sands' Sarsabarille, and take no other. 236 Iv

YOU MAY IF YOU WILL! BE cured of all discuses of the skin, by a TIMELY, PA JONES DROPS FOR HUMORS,

JONES' DROPS FOR HUMORS, a medicine successful beyond parallel, in the care of Sa-Ruema, Scrofant, or King's Evil, St. Authony's Fire of Evyspelas, Scald Head, Leptosy or White Souri, Tette or Ring Worm, Prairie Itch, and all Humors, internal of external. This medicine is no bumbag-no monoshine but a perfect by sale and astonishing effications Remedy for the above named complaints and no other. Call, call soox, call saw, on the agents for proof. Try it just as directed, and see if we are not right. The Proprietor is allowed, among many others, to refer to Hon. Geo. B. Uphan, Charlesto, M., J. J., Gilchrist and Rev. A. H. Fullerton, Charlesto, Na, all of whom have used the medin, Charlestown, all of whom have used the med

Fullerton, Charlesto Nn, all of whom have used the meati-cine either themselves or members of their families. From Mr. Laberce, Junior Parinerfirm of Simeon Willard & Co., Hartland, Vt.

It must be true that 'Joses' Duoes for Hemona' are an invaluable medicine for the complaints for which it is designed, for I have personal experience of the surprising pover, more than lifteen montas ago, over an exceeding-by listressing and loath-some disease of the skin of many years' standing, for which the Suratoga and Chirculton waters and all other remedies entirely Lifted of care. By a natical and proceeding has of said drops, I am entirely patient and pursevering use of sold drops, I am entirely deved of that disease, and hereby do most honestly and arnestly advise all similarly afflicted to J. W. LABEREE.

earnestly advise all similarly and a J. W. LABEREE.
Harthand, Vt. Dec. 8, 1843.
From L. M. Wood, Esq. Merchant in South Woodstock
The fact is, in my opinion, that 'Jones' Duoes for Hu
sons,' do care the diseases for which it is prepared alto
gether beyond any thing within my knowledge, and is evidently the greatest medicine before the public for crup
flous of the skin, for in the use of two bottles of them, I
have found most reme hadle relief from the Salt Rheumand adreadud case it was too---so afflicting as to becapacitate me from putting on or off my clothes, and attended
with a burning, itching and pristation, as no one can adequately understand but by pointales perfence. Let others,
I say, patiently, faithfully and perseveringly iry said
Drops, and they must fully concur with me in opinion
of their merits.

Very Dec. 1842.

Drops, and they must fittly concurrence of their merits.

South Woodstock, Vt. Dec. 9, 1843.

From Mr. Dinsmore.

Duty to suffering humanity compels me to offer my testimony to the efficacy of 'Juxe.' Drops for Henous.'

For the last twenty five years I have been troubled with an affliction on my inp. pronounced by the physicians a cancer. Many physicians were consulted and prescriptions used during that time, but to no purpose, until I was induced to make trial of the above Drops, which resulted it a perfect cure, after taking one and a half hattles.

J. R. DINSMORE.

Hartland, Dec. 10, 1843.

Hartland, Dec. 10, 1843.

For sale in Quechee, by Coshing Wolrott & Nichols For sale in Quechee, by Coshing Wolrott & Nichols P. Merrifield, Windsor; S. Willard & Co. Hartland; Downer, Nevens & Co. Royalton; Rufus Bock, Reading; L. M. Wood, Smith Woodstock; in the Village only by Des. J. Allen. Walter Brows, Felchville Converse and White Perkinsville—Geo. F. Boyarton. No. Seringfield—D. W. Sherwin and J. Hadloy Chester—A. & H. Wordner, D. W. Sherwin and J. Hadloy Chester—A. & H. Wordner, Unidsor—Charles Sherwin, Simonaville—A & C. Babirich, Londonderry—E. Glains, & co., Lodonderry—Baxter & Walbridge, Sharou—P.C. Brooks, Hartford,—S. Belknaps E. Earnard.

Woodstock, Jan. 8, 1844.

THE STORY OF FEATHER.

BY DOUGLAS JERROLD.

CHAPTER VI.

ATTY BUTLER IN THE WATCH-HOUSE THE CHARGE -HER RELEASE.

'What's the charge?' asked Mr Naplightly, night-constable of the perish of the morning." St Martin-in-the-Fields.

'Picking pockets,' replied one of the watchmen, trippingly.

Ha! I see-yes, an old friend, eh, watchman?' said Naplightly, looking with brazen significance at the little featherdresser, pale, trembling, and dumbfounded placed her in the foul, dim dungeon, the accusation.

'You know this young lady, of course?'

'Bless your heart, sir, know her! Do ections for the restoration of Results.

Pampotets, containing a mass of English and American pertificators, and other explances, showing the anequalited nearly after the restoration of the string and anticompact of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained lesome and abusingest girl on my beat, considerable energy, blew his nose.

Mr Fl.

That's plain enough-plain with half an eye. Now, sir, if you please,' and the constable looked towards the tall man, the assailant of Patty. 'Now, sir, every CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM thing according to business. What's your name?'

'Julius Curlwell,' answered the ruffin, looking lof ily around him, as though very proud of his name, and pulling up his manifold white neckcloth, as if still prouder of his cambric.

'And where do you live, and what are you? asked the functionary.

'I at present reside,' answered Mr. Curlwell, with monosyllable majesty, with my friend 'my Lord Huntingtop-

The face of the night-constable-before arched with dignity, relaxed into a courteous smirk, and he felt his voice grow mellow in his throat; the watchmen pression he had made, jerked with lan- on her subject. guid, lackadaisical air his heavy gold

'And you charge this young girl, Mr

Here the constable was interrupted, as he called it, by Patty; for she fell in a heap upon the watch-house floor, as prompted the answer, to Mr Julius Curlthough stabbed to the heart. In an in- well, but that person having placed his stant, Knuckle raised her in his arms, and hand in his cont side pocket, raised his removed her bonnet, the yellow light of a cyclids with a slight motion of astonishflaring lamp fell upon her death-pale, in- ment, and replied in the softest voicenocent face; and a tear rolled down her 'Charge! none whatever.' white cheek on the rough hand of Luke, 'I thought you was knocked down, who, as though molten lead had dropt sir'upon his flesh, started round, and with Unquestionably; but I wish to be para look of pain and passion glared now at ticular, and-no, I wouldn't make a misthe constable, and now at Mr Julius take for all the world-and I-that is, a-Curlwell. 'You stony-hearted vipers,' gainst the man-I have no charge cried Luke at last, 'will you let the poor whatever.' girl die-will none of you get some wa-

man, leering and laughing, 'when the ture.' evidence is strong, they always tries a

world far worse than valueless,-terrified watch-house. astounded by her situation-Patty had remained in a half stapor-her mind and well, 'I do think, Mr night-constable, you senses numbed by the apathy of misery. had better let the girl go, too; she may The words the constable for a moment amend-she may reform-and for my called her back to consciousness, and part, I pardon her-I do, indeed; so,

then she sank beneath the torture. 'There-she'll do, with a little water, jested one of the watchmen, as Luke sprinkled Patty's face-'and if she won't I'm sorry for her; seeing as the parish finds no hartshorn. I told you she'd do,' repeated the fellow, as Patty unclosed her eyes, and, breathing heavily, looked nights of the good old round-house, Mr ers! A man with such a fatherly look!mournfully about her.

'Oh, Luke!' she exclaimed at length, bursting into tears, as the implied accusation of the constable flashed upon her

'Silence!' cried the night-officer, knitting his brows; and then turning to the injured man-Lord Huntingtopper's friend-he broke into a grm smile, saying 'Now, sir, if you please? Come to the robbery.' Again Patty mouned, and again the night-constable roared'silence!

'I-I-I can't precisely make a-a what you call-a criminal charge against that young woman in particular-no, un derstand me-not in particular-certain- that there was nothing so sweet as fresh ted about in a round-house? Gracious ly not-nevertheless, I have been robbed air. -a very hand-ome family snuff-box-robbed and knocked down; or knocked down and robbed; for understand me, I wish to be exact; very handsome, gold mounted, tortoise-shell box-couldn't go without fingers-with family crest-dolphia with tail in his mouth, Latin under it, and and every thing proper—the box which 'em all to rights again?'

be in his charge.

The night-constable indulged in at Patty observed, 'if things of this sort did not then make known the discovery. isn't put down by the strong hand, there's

entreatingly at the constable who waved to go a courtin' in!' where justice for time laying aside a half his hand as though his public virtue were

'But to begin with-watchman, what's case, where responded myself and com- his property. panions: what's that?"

'My work, sir-it is, indeed I was going to take it home,' said Party, 'when that gentleman'-her voice faltered-'when that gentleman-oh, God help me! -she could say no more.

'Ha!' and the night-constable breathed hard, sucked his underlip, and then said, speaking as an oracle-'The thing looks very black agin her. Watchman, and he raised his voice, 'what's in that

Immediately the watchman drew me from my companions, and with a look of admiration that ought to have pleased me, cried, 'Wed! what a bit of snow!'

'Young woman" said the right constable-he also smitten with my beauty, 'young woman, I do hope these things too, drew themselves up, glancing re- are honestly come by: I say, I do, as a who, doubtless, unconscious of the im- ner that proved he had no hope whatever us.' Then turning to the night-constable put in the human annual.

'Honestly come by-to be sure they tleman's pardon lock her up.' only out of this dog-hole,' cried Luke.

'By the by,' Said the night-constable. this man? What is your charge, sir?'

I cannot exactly say what it was that

'You may go,' said the night constable adding with a leer, 'and you may thank 'Yes, it's all right, 'muttered one watch- this noble gentlemen for his good na-

Luke evidently deemed such politeness unnecessary, for taking no notice of Worn out, exhausted by the anguish Curlwell, and saying in a hurried whispof the previous days,-oppressed by that er to Patty, 'just you wait a minute, feeling of desolation which makes the he impatiently made his way from the

'Upon second thoughts,' said Mr Curlyou'd better let her go."

Mr Naplightly, this constable, certainup till the morrow morning.

night was very hot, and the watch-house ple about me-you never eat another not particularly well ventilated, he would crumb of mine.' wait outside until he saw better reasons 'I did nothing, sir-I said nothing-ineither to forego or press his charge. deed. sir-I-oh, sir! you don't know hand of a watchman, as lock of the door mer out no more. was turned, Mr Curlwell sagaciously ob-

et the tortise shell gold-mounted snuff. Flaminge, 'ar'n't worth a groat.' pox-the box, bearing the dolphin with

every thing proper.' Such was what Mr | he had deemed lost in the mob that has Julius Curlwell evidently considered to gathered round him on his prostration; but which hapily he had found whilst in a the watch-house, though being on certain I now know that the property will be heavy shake of the head, and glancing occasions what is called a close man, he

an end of respectability. I think there's She is now throst into the den in which look made his eye blink, and his lip works evidence enough to lock the girl up till half-a-dozen wretched creatures have he violently rubbed his chin, and said been screaming and shouting, but is per- hurridly, 'Well, well, I hope after all, 'Oh, for the love of mercy!' shricked mitted a seat among the watchmen, who, you are honest; and so, under the cir-Patty; and convulsed and heart-stricken- having his majesty's subjects to the in- cum-tances-I've no doubt I'm setting a she could speak no more; but held forth fluence of their own impulses, good or bad example-still under the circumstanher clasped hands to the night-constable. bad, sit at the hearth and drink porter, the ces,' (it was thus delicately Flamingo

was about to speak; let us do every thing 1 say, Barney, cries an old guardian, er,) Till bring myself to trust you. Now, in order; first search the girl; the prop- sticking at me his greasy hatband, and go home; say your prayers, be a good by the suddenness of the event that had erty may be about her.' Patty looked straddling about the floor, 'here's a thing girl, and particularly mind that I have

The shout excited by this magic touch you-quick.' smoked tobarco-pipe, was to decide upon proofs were against looks. She then of humor was checked by violent knock- Saying this, Mr Flamingo walked towturned with streaming eyes to Mr ing at the watch-house door. It was no ards his western habitation. Now, the Curlwell, who, with a slight cough, and sooner opened, than Luke Knuckle, Mr feather-merchant was, when all is said averting his face from the glance of the Flamingo, the feather merchant, and- not really so course and sellish as his accused, somewhat burriedly drew his though not too willingly-Mr Curlwell, words and manner seemingly proclaimed

that?' asked the constable, pointing to the the watchman how he dared to pollute trust himself to disbelieve Lord Hunting-

about her business.

dening to scarlet.

to appear the injured person.

he exclaimed,-'if she won't ask the gen-

must have made him soul-sick, said-

'I ask your pardon, sir.' lightly, the night-constable.

CHAPTER VII.

PATTY RETURNS HOME.

When Mr Flamingo had fairly crossed he threshold of the round-house, he paused, and throwing as much solemnity as lay in his power into his figure, voice and that that mother had passed away for manner, asked of Patty, 'What she hought would become of her?"

Poor girl! that thought was then busy at her heart-that thought then bewildersobbed bitterly.

hands of a Christain,' continued the feath- necessary apparel-of the very bed-covbeing too modest to listen to his praises she is working, mechanically working, had walked quietly on-what, what could her face dead, blank with misery-her have saved you from oaxum and Bride- fingers only moving. well? If you're not quite lost to shame

who insulted the child-it was.'

ly felt desirous of entertaining the hu- habit you have of speaking against your ker!) mane idea suggested by Mr Julius Curl- betters will some day take you to Tyburn. well, but as that philanthropist did not Don't I know the gentleman well? A back his arguments by other reasons, man with money in the bank! A man in very current in the good old days or the confidence of one of my best custom-Naplightly relapsed into official virtue, wears powder, and everything respectaand said he would certainly lock the girl ble! It is likely, eh?' asked the feathermerchant, with an invincible air. 'As Here Patty entreated the constable to for you, '-and Flamingo turned to Patty wait the return of Luke; he would be - as a Christian, I hope you'll not want back immediately. Mr Curlwell also bread; but-not!-I owe it to Mrs Flamjoined in the request, adding that as the ingo-I owe it to the virtuous young peo-

Here Mr Curlwell slipt a crown into the what I have suffered.' Patty could stam-

'Suffered! And what have I suffered? serving, as he stepped into the moonlight It is nothing to have one's property flaunme! if the world knew what had happened And yet there was another sweetness to these feathers, where would be my repwhich Mr Curlwell lost no time ere he utation-and more, where would be my enjoyed; for he drew from his side-pock- connection? The feathers now,' said

Well, if they have been tumbled its tail in its mouth, the Latin under it, little,' urged Knuckle, 'can't Patty put

Yes, indeed, sir,' cried Patty, earnestly-'indeed I will-I'll not sleep first.'

'Humph!' said Flamingo, 'and how do safe?' Patty spoke not a word; but she looked in the face of Flamingo-in his To return to Patty in the watch-house. hard swolen, prosperous face-and the 'Stop-stop!' cried the officer, as Luke while they admire myself and fellows. touched upon the death of Patty's moth-

the feathers to-morrow. Luke, I want

him. He did not credit all the story told Mr Flamingo, seeing me, turned pale or rather cunningly hinted, by Curlwell, at the desecration, and trembling, asked of Patty; nevertheless, he would not topper's valet: he was so respectable, so The night-constable was now satisfied well placed, and more, he was in the es--Patty's story was true, and if she would tablishment of a nobleman, whose lady only ask Mr Curlwell's pardon for having had such a laudable love of teathers'accosted him in the street, she might go Therefore, Flamingo suffered his belief to be nicely balanced between the valet 'Never!' exclaimed Patty, her face red- and the girl; both might be right-both might be wrong. Flamingo, was howev-It so happened that Curlwell-the er, one of these politic folks, who think faithful valet of Lord Huntingtopper- the surest way to make people depending had no intention to appear again in the upon them, better than they are, is to watch-house, but had unhappily met his treat them as if they were infinitely acquaintance, the feather-merchant, on worse. A workman had only to commit his way thither, accompanied by Knuck- some beinous fault, and so entirely forle, who had compelled him to return. Be- feit the confidence of his master, to ing brought, back he felt he was obliged learn for the first time what an estimable person the feather-merchant had once Bless my soul!' said Flamingo, in thought him. A man had only to turn half a whisper to the valet-'and that thief to make Flamingo earnestly declare creature addressed you in the street!- that he would have trusted that man with How Mrs Flamingo's deceived in her !- untold gold.' Such trust, however, it spectfully at Lord Huntingtopper's friend father, hope it,' he repeated, with a man-this is the last bit of work she does for had never really been his weakness to

Knuckle, having said a few hurried words of comfort to Patty, followed his chain and seals between his right thumb ara-as I I'd show in five minutes if I was Patty thought of her home-poor, strick- master. Patty, then, with quickened en creature, what a home!-of the last steps turned towards home. Yes, with night she was to pass beneath a roof with lightened heart, she almost ran along the Curlwell, with picking your pocket? at length really awakened to the presence her dead mother; and with this thought street, gliding and shrinking from every of Knuckle-What is the charge against in her face, her eyes, her voice, -she passer-by, as though dreading some new approached Curiwell, and in a tone that impediment, some terrible delay, to keep her from a hearth, where death alone" remained to get her. So happy, so strange-'The charge is dismissed,' cried Nap- ly happy was she at her escape from the den she had quitted, so relieved from tho paralyzing dread that the last, last consolution would have been denied her, assurance of liberty, she seems to lose a conviction of that irreparable misery at home; she ran once more to find her mother, hardly for the time remembering,

The bell of St. Martin's tolls two, and Patty, with swolen eyes and anxious bloodless face, is working alone. She is ed her; she answered not a word-but sewing some piece of dress, a mourning garment, a piece of decent outside black 'See what it is to have fallen into the purchased by the sacrifice of almost all er-merchant 'If Mr Curlwell had only cring, for which in the coming winter ressed his charge,-that worthy person nights she may starve with winter cold;

(What a hideous vanity may leer from and virtue, you'll pray for the good man.' out the ornamental mourning of the rich 'Pray for him!' cried Knuckle. 'Well what elaborate mockery of woe in gauze master, if you don't make the flesh shake and flounce, bought over fashion's counupon one's bones-I tell you, as I've told ter!-but what a misery on the misery of you before, it was the old fellow himself death-what sacrifice upon suffering in the black of the poor, bought with money 'Silence, sir-silence! That shocking lent-that is, sold-by the money bro-

CHAPTER VIII. FUNERAL -- ST. JAMES' PALACE .- THE

TRINCE OF WALES. "We give Thee hearty thanks for that it hath pleased Thee to deliver this our sister out of the miseries of this sinful

world-" Thus, in measured metalic notes, spoke the curate of St. Martin's in the - Fieldswhilst the daughter Patty could have screamed in anguish at the thanksgivings. A few more words-another and another look-yet another-now the piling earth has hidden all-and the forlorn creature stands alone in the world. The last few moments have struck apart the last link that still held her to a beloved object-and now, indeed she feels it is in eternity. Two or three women press about her-turn her from the graveand, garrulously kind, preach to her deaf ears that "all is for the the best," and that 'to mourn is a folly.'

And this I gathered from the gossips who brought back Patty to her dreary, empty home. There, after brief and common consolation, they quitted her-and there, for a time, the reader must leave the the stricken, meek-hearted feather-dress